

If that happened, Wilson wouldn't even be able to cry.

Before he could finish his thought, Collin found himself caught under Wilson's icy glare. "Say that again."

Collin felt his knees weaken. He quickly scrambled to clarify, "What I meant was, you're so exceptional that your fiancée wouldn't even look at those other guys!"

Wilson let out a cold laugh. Although his expression softened slightly, his next words sent a chill down Collin's spine.

"You shall handle the assessment project."

At that, Collin scowled. "Please don't make me. That's such a demanding task! It's exhausting and a pain to work on. I didn't mean what I said earlier. I'm sorry for my thoughtlessness."

Ignoring his desperate pleas, Wilson remained focused on the photo on his phone.

Yvette was simply too captivating. What was he supposed to do? His eyes narrowed dangerously as he clenched his jaw, a sharp click of his tongue escaping him. The urge to fly to Yovara grew stronger by the moment.

In the afternoon, as Yvette and the others returned to the hotel, they spotted Estelle waiting for them, exuding an air of superiority. Beside her stood a middle-aged man in a tailored suit, his belly prominently protruding.

The moment Estelle saw Yvette, a look of resentment crossed her face. She pointed an accusatory finger at Yvette and turned to the man beside her.

"Mr. Balfe, it's her. She's the one who hit me!"

"So you're Yvette?" Sheldon Balfe scrutinized her from head to toe. After confirming he didn't recognize her, his demeanor shifted dramatically. He dismissed her with a contemptuous glance.

He didn't know who she was and hadn't heard her name before. She was clearly just another ordinary student from Croedal with no connections. In contrast, Estelle was the president's daughter.

It was obvious to anyone which side to take—one was a privileged president's daughter, while the other was an unknown student without any backing.

Without hesitation, Sheldon declared, "On behalf of the International Medical Congress officially notifying you that you've been disqualified from the competition. Please leave immediately."

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At his words, the crowd erupted in outrage.

"What? They're disqualifying Yvette?"

"Why? That's completely unfair. We protest!"

"Yeah. We disagree. This is completely unfair."

Sheldon sneered at them. "Because she assaulted another contestant and injured

her. That's why I'm revoking her eligibility."—

The crowd continued their barrage.

A

"But Estelle was the one who started it! She insulted Yvette first, and that's what provoked her!"

"Exactly! No rule in the medical congress says you get disqualified for defending yourself!" Sheldon, secure in his authority as an executive of the

International Medical Congress, waved them off dismissively. "Enough! If you keep making a scene, I'll disqualify all of you!"

"This is an abuse of power!"

The crowd was furious but felt powerless against him.noveldrama

Estelle watched their frustration with a smug sense of satisfaction, her arrogance growing.

This was the price they paid for crossing her. Yvette would soon find herself thrown out of the medical congress.

A Rose 752

"Yvette, you've been disqualified from the competition. Pack your things and leave now, or don't blame me for having security throw you out!"

Yvette's expression remained unchanged as she smirked. "On what grounds are you canceling my qualification?"

Sheldon chuckled as if he had just heard a joke, his arrogance growing even more pronounced. He was the head of the medical congress, and revoking the eligibility of an unknown student was a trivial matter for him.

"Because I'm the head of the medical congress, and I have every right to disqualify you."

"Oh, is that how it is?" Yvette's tone was nonchalant, but her next words sent Sheldon into a rage. "Well, you won't be for long."noveldrama

Sheldon yelled, "Just because you say so doesn't make it true! Who do you think you are?"

He had spent years cultivating relationships and kissing up to others to climb to his position. How dare this woman have the audacity to suggest he wouldn't hold his title for long? How could Sheldon not be furious?

"Watch your mouth."

Her calm demeanor only fueled his rage further. "You're so full of yourself! If I lose my position as the head of the medical congress as you claim, I'll cut off my head and let you kick it around like a soccer ball!"

"Okay." Yvette raised an eyebrow, her lips curving slightly in interest. With a cool expression, she pulled out her phone and sent a quick message. Leaning casually against the wall, she exuded unbothered confidence.

"Enough with the theatrics!"

Sheldon scoffed, dismissing her with contempt. He didn't believe for a second that she could remove him from his position. His arrogance grew as he barked, "Yvette, enough of this. Leave now. Don't make me tell you again!"

He turned to Estelle and said warmly, "Is my arrangement satisfactory?"

"Yes, but..." A gleam of malice flashed in Estelle's eyes as she continued, "If you have her thrown out immediately, I'd be even more satisfied." She wanted Yvette humiliated and ousted in front of everyone.

"Of course. Consider it done!" Sheldon nodded and immediately called security without a second thought.

"Quickly! Escort her out immediately. We can't have her disturbing Ms. Locke."

Estelle smirked as she watched the guards approach to carry out Sheldon's orders. How dare this nobody challenge her? She could easily crush Yvette under her foot.

"Hurry up! Get out!"

Just as the guards reached for Yvette, an authoritative voice thundered from the entrance.

"Hold it right there!"

A Rose 753

"Mr. Wick, what brings you here?"

The second Sheldon saw Joseph Wick at the door his arrogance melted away, replaced by wide-eyed shock and instant humility before the vice president of the International Medical Congress.

Joseph, still catching his breath from rushing over, wiped the sweat from his brow. He said sternly, "If I hadn't come, I wouldn't have known that you were throwing your weight around here."

Sheldon hurriedly explained, "You've got it all wrong! I wasn't abusing my power. Yvette made a serious mistake, leaving me with no choice but to pull her from the competition."

"Oh, really?" Joseph scoffed, narrowing his gaze. "Funny, that's not what I heard."

A sinking feeling settled in Sheldon's stomach. He could tell that Joseph had already learned the truth.

Leaning in close, Sheldon tried to reason in a hushed tone. "Yvette dared to strike the president's daughter. I had to do something! She's just an ordinary student-no influence, no connections.

"The last thing we need is to offend someone as powerful as the president. I was only protecting the International Medical Congress' reputation!"

"You fool!" Joseph's anger flared, and he struck Sheldon across the face.

"The Medical Congress has always prided itself on fairness, yet here you are, betraying that legacy. Your actions are a disgrace to everything we stand for!"

Sheldon was caught completely off-guard by the sudden, hard slap. He was stunned as he hadn't expected that Joseph would rather offend the president's daughter than let Yvette face injustice.

Before he could recover, Joseph's voice cut sharply through the silence. "And who said Yvette is just some powerless, ordinary student?"

"Mr. Wick, please let me explain." How could the president's daughter be comparable to Yvette?

However, Joseph refused to listen to Sheldon. Instead, he strode over to Yvette. Unlike his cold demeanor toward Sheldon, Joseph's expression lit up and he spoke politely.

"Yvette, the chairman wanted to come himself, but he's tied up in another meeting. So he asked me to come on his behalf."

Sheldon's jaw dropped. Yvette knew the chairman and could summon him with a text

message? He felt a pang of regret as the depth of his mistake settled in. Clearly, he'd underestimated just who he'd been dealing with

Estelle's shock was just as obvious. She didn't have influence over the Medical Congress' top officials like Joseph, yet Yvette could contact the chairman himself.

The others nearby seemed anything but surprised. They'd come to expect such displays from Yvette. She wasn't just a top medical talent; she had a

string of influential ties—a student of the legendary Colin Ades, and the daughter of the wealthiest family in the city.

Any one of these titles held sway, making Yvette a formidable presence. When it came to status, Yvette never came out on the losing end. noveldrama
“Estelle, are you starting to see who's in charge here?” one bystander taunted.

"Exactly! Did you think you could throw your weight around just because of your status? Yvette isn't the type to back down."

The crowd's jeers struck Estella like a slap on her face. She flushed with frustration as she snapped, "All of you, shut up!"

A Rose 754

The crowd didn't hold back and continued taunting Estelle.

"She's so shameless. After causing trouble and getting taught a lesson by Yvie, she starts complaining."

"Right? Guess the president's household isn't big on teaching basic manners!"

Estelle was fuming but could do nothing to silence them. All her fury zeroed in on Joseph.

"Mr. Wick, do you have any idea who I am? Yvette hit me, yet you're still defending her? Disqualify her right now!"

Joseph didn't bat an eye at her threat. With a steady expression, he responded in a way that nearly made Estelle choke with anger.

"The International Medical Congress' rules clearly state that disputes between participants aren't grounds for disqualification. I know exactly what happened here, and this is your fault, Estelle. If you're so set on disqualification, I'll honor that-by revoking your entry."

"W-What did you just say?"

Estelle was stunned. She had pulled every card to flaunt her family's status, yet Joseph still dared to speak to her like this.

Still, Joseph barely spared her another look. "Estelle, if you keep stirring up trouble, I'll ensure you're disqualified."

Estelle shook with fury. "Alright, then. All of you at the Medical Congress will regret this. I'll make sure my brother hears every word about today!" She spun around and stormed off, clearly afraid her spot in the competition would be at risk.

Watching her retreat, Sheldon felt dread settle over him. If even Estelle's family couldn't stand up to Yvette, he, a lowly executive, didn't stand a chance.

Plastering on a sheepish smile, he quickly approached Yvette and said, "Yvette, my sincerest apologies. I was misled by rumors and jumped to conclusions. Please, I hope you'll forgive me.

Seeing his quick change in attitude, Yvette gave him a mocking smile, her disdain evident.

Joseph stepped in immediately. "Yvette, do whatever you deem fit. We'll respect your decision.

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She arched an eyebrow, her tone casual yet commanding. "I want him out of the Medical Congress."

"Consider it done," Joseph replied without hesitation. He had long since wanted to eliminate Sheldon, who had climbed the ladder with flattery alone, without any qualifications to speak

1. of. Now, Joseph finally had the perfect reason to act.

"Mr. Balfe, you're hereby dismissed from your position. As of today, you have no further ties to the International Medical Congress."

"No, please. Mr. Wick, please give me another chance," Sheldon pleaded as Joseph signaled the guards to escort him out.

Just as Sheldon was being led away, Yvette called out, "Hold on. Didn't you say novel drama

that if I got you dismissed, you'd chop off your head and let me use it as a soccer ball?"

A Rose 755

As soon as those words left Yvette's lips, the other students at Jubilife University nodded in

agreement.

"Exactly! You said it yourself. We all heard you!"

"Right! Mr. Balfe, it's time for you to keep your promise!"

Hearing this, Sheldon's face darkened further, and he glared at her with a look full of

resentment.

"Yvette, don't push your luck! You've already gotten me booted from the Medical Congress. What more do you want?"

"I got you booted?" Yvette raised an eyebrow, her glossy lips curling into a mocking smile. It was clear Sheldon had abused his power, yet he was now trying to place the blame on her.

"That's right. You've ruined my life, you little bitch!"

Sheldon glared at Yvette with hatred so intense it felt like he wanted to tear her apart.

He added, "Don't get too cocky. You've made a powerful enemy out of Ms. Locke. The Locke family won't let you off the hook so easily. Even if you think you can charm Mr. Wick with your looks, he won't be able to save you."

It was evident that Sheldon believed Joseph favored Yvette because of her appearance.

Upon hearing this, Joseph was infuriated and pointed a finger at Sheldon, scolding, "You fool! Do you have any idea who Yvette is? She's Mr. Ades's prized student and played a major role in developing his latest anti-cancer drug.

"Yvette has made numerous other contributions to the medical community. It is simply disrespectful to make baseless accusations against her. A single word from her could lead to your expulsion from the entire medical community."

"N-No, that can't be true." Sheldon's complexion grew pale as feelings of panic started to surface.

"How could she possibly be Mr. Ades' student?"

Colin's students were legendary because of their substantial contributions to the medical community and because Colin's acknowledgment was hard to come by. Moreover, Colin had sought Yvette out himself. In fact, she had turned down many of his offers to study under him before she finally relented.

Sheldon wasn't convinced that such an incredible figure was the young girl standing before him. With that thought in mind, he felt a slight sense of relief and sneered as he spoke.

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"If she's really Mr. Ades' favorite, why haven't I ever seen her at any medical events?"

Joseph scoffed, his tone dripping with disdain. "That's because you don't have the standing to meet Yvette! The events she attends are far beyond your reach!"

These words were like a dagger to the heart. Sheldon stood frozen, remembering that even the
with the utmost respect. Conversely, he had offended
chairman himself had to treat Cole
Colin's most treasured student.

And it was at this moment that Sheldon realized He was completely done for.
After taking in the regret and pain on Sheldon's face, Yvette slowly spoke up,
"Now it's time for you to fulfill your promise."

"W-What are you going to do?"

As Yvette approached him slowly, Sheldon's legs turned to jelly, nearly giving
way beneath him. He had only been joking earlier, not expecting Yvette to
take it this seriously.

"Please, just let me go. I truly realize my mistake now."

Yvette's porcelain-like face remained impassive unaffected by his pleas for
mercy. Without a word, she reached out and seized Sheldon by the throat.

With a few audible cracks, Sheldon felt an agonizing pressure around his
neck, a sensation so intense it nearly sent him into unconsciousness.

A Rose 756

"If you show up in front of me again, I'll seriously mess you up." Yvette's cold
voice echoed, calm and unhurried.

"I swear, you'll nev

er see me again. I'm gone!" Sheldon was frightened and in pain. After he
finished his sentence, he hurriedly scrambled away as if something dangerous
was after him.noveldrama

Still shaken by the scene, Joseph sighed with relief once Sheldon was out of sight. He had genuinely worried that Yvette would twist Sheldon's head off and kick it like a ball.

"Yvette, are you satisfied with how things turned out today?"

Seeing Joseph's obsequious expression, Yvette wiped her hands with a handkerchief and shrugged nonchalantly. "It was alright."

Joseph's face brightened even more with flattery. "Since you're satisfied, could we keep this between us? I'd rather not have Mr. Ades find out!"

If Colin got wind of the fact that Yvette had been wronged at their medical congress, he would undoubtedly storm in and demand justice.

Yvette smirked. "Don't worry, I won't mention it." She didn't care to tell Colin about such a

trivial matter.

Relieved, Joseph beamed. "That's great! Yvette, your first round is about to start, so I

shouldn't stick around and disturb you."

Yvette nodded lazily. "Sure."

Once Joseph left, Yvette's friends quickly surrounded her, excitement radiating from their

faces.

"Yvie, you were amazing! I doubt anyone will dare to leverage their connections to make things difficult for us again!"

"Yeah! With Yvie around, what can Estelle possibly do to us?"

Seeing the joy on their faces, Yvette couldn't help but smile slightly. Just then, her phone buzzed with a call from Jordan.

"I need to take this call." Yvette stepped out onto the balcony, answering the phone

"Ms. Murray, Evelynn has woken up!" Jordan's ecstatic voice rang through the line as soon as she picked up.

Yvette's eyebrows raised in surprise. She hadn't expected Evelynn to wake up a day early. Clearly, Evelynn had a strong will to survive.

"Ms. Murray, although Evelynn has woken up,.her condition is still serious. Do you mind

coming over to check on her?"

Hearing Jordan's pleading tone, Yvette didn't hesitate. "I'll be right there."

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On the other end, Jordan sounded like he had found a savior, exclaiming with joy, "Great! I'll send a car from the Gray House to pick you up!"

"Okay." Yvette hung up and put her phone back in her pocket, returning to Madison and the

rest.

"Yvie, what's wrong? Did something happen?" Madison noticed Yvette's shift in mood and asked anxiously.

"It's nothing serious," Yvette said, lightly biting her lower lip. "But I won't be able to join you for the first round of matches today."

With their skills, they would smoothly advance to the second round, even without Yvette.

"It's okay, Yvie. We'll definitely make it to the next round together!"

"Yeah, Yvie. Go take care of your business!"

Hearing their encouraging words warmed Yvette's heart. "Do your best. I'll get going now."

Evelynn's condition was critical, and she couldn't afford to delay treatment.

The car Jordan sent to pick Yvette up was already waiting outside. As soon as Yvette arrived, the leading bodyguard respectfully gestured for her to enter.

"Ms. Murray, please!"noveldrama

Yvette nodded and stepped into the car with her long legs. This scene did not go unnoticed by Estelle, who was watching from a distance.

Estelle's face immediately darkened upon seeing the car with the Gray House insignia. How did that little brat, Yvette, get a ride in the president's car?

Camus, oblivious to Estelle's distraction, continued to stoke the flames.

"Essie, that despicable Yvette has humiliated you time and again. You can't just let her off the hook like

that!

"I think you should tell President Locke everything. He can definitely have the International Medical Congress kick Yvette out if he steps in!"

He refused to believe that Yvette's background could rival that of the president. Estelle was in a foul mood and hardly listened to Camus' words. The thought of Yvette being in the Gray House's car filled her with unease.

Estelle was certain her eyes did not deceive her. The car that picked Yvette up had indeed come from the Gray House. She was wondering how on earth Yvette had gotten involved with the president.

"Essie, remember our last match against Jubilife University at the Croedal tournament? Yvette was incredibly strong. If we don't get her disqualified from this year's International Medical Congress, Yarrow University might not secure the championship."

Estelle finally snapped back to reality at those words, her eyes turning cold and vengeful.

"No way! The champion of this year's International Medical Congress will be me!" She had to win the championship this year. Only by claiming victory would her family recognize her status. No one could take her spot.

Seeing Estelle's fierce reaction, Camus quickly pressed on, "Essie, I believe the championship is yours for the taking. Still, Yvette is a strong competitor. If we can't take her out, the championship title might not end up in your hands."

Chapter/57

With that, Estelle's face darkened to the extreme her long fingers itching to strangle something.

Though she had no idea how Yvette had become acquainted with the president of Yovara, she knew Yvette needed to be gone.

Estelle wouldn't spare anyone who stood in her way for the championship.

Jordan had been waiting by the door at the Gray House.

"Ms. Murray!" He hurriedly approached Yvette with respect the moment he spotted her.

Yvette casually nodded and got straight to the point. "How is Evelynn doing?"

Jordan's expression grew sorrowful when Yvette mentioned Evelynn.

"Evelynn has woken up, but she's had a relapse. She looks to be in a lot of pain, and the other doctors have no way to ease her suffering. That's why I was forced to trouble you, Ms. Murray.

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As they spoke, Yvette and Jordan reached the door of Evelynn's room.

Yvette's expression was serious as she stepped into the room.

This immediately irked Horace, who huffed in annoyance and whispered to the other doctors, "We're her seniors, yet she dares to ignore us. Just because she's the apprentice of the Miracle Healer doesn't mean she can be so arrogant. If I were their apprentice, my skills would definitely surpass hers!"

"Exactly! With your talent in medicine, Dr. Gordan, your skills would surely be better than that of Yvette's if you were taken under the Miracle Healer's wing!"

"Right! She's just had a bit of luck, being taken in as the apprentice of the Miracle Healer!"

The other doctors chimed in, eager to curry favor with Horace.

Hearing this, Horace felt satisfied and raised his chin proudly. "Alright, let's stop talking and

go

in to take a look."

He was determined to learn Yvette's acupuncture method secretly, and this was the perfect opportunity to do so.

As soon as Yvette entered the room, she saw Evelynn curled up in the corner, trembling and in visible pain.

The ten-year-old girl looked frail, her build resembling that of a five or six-year-old's. Just seeing her made Yvette's heart ache.

As more people entered the room, Evelynn trembled even more violently, nearing shock.

Yvette quickly noticed that the more people were present, the more frightened and panicked Evelynn became. She immediately spoke in a low, commanding tone. "Everyone, please step outside.

Though her voice was soft, it carried an overwhelming pressure that made people involuntarily submit.

Her strong presence momentarily took Horace and the others aback. They instinctively

stepped outside as instructed. But as they regained their composure, Horace's face darkened significantly.

He felt offended, questioning why he should take orders from a little brat.

Chapter 758

"Why should we listen to you? We're doctors invited by President Locke himself. What gives you the right to boss us around?"

Before he could say more, Jordan interrupted, "Enough! Listen to Ms. Murray. Everyone, out!"

Horace felt as if he'd been slapped hard in the face, his expression growing increasingly sour. However, he dared not defy Jordan's orders and begrudgingly led the other doctors out of the room.

"Yvette is so selfish. She's just afraid we'll learn her techniques, which is why she kicked us out," Once outside, Horace spoke fiercely, frustration written all over his face.

Horace could've secretly learned those acupuncture methods, but Yvette had kicked them all out.

As the number of people in the room decreased, Evelynn visibly calmed down, her tremors gradually declining.

Yvette seized the opportunity and approached.

But as Yvette drew near, Evelynn's small frame started trembling again, as if fear itself urged her to shrink away and disappear.

Seeing Evelynn in such distress, Yvette's gaze deepened. What kind of inhumane torment had she endured during those seven lost years to be so terrified of someone approaching her?

"Don't be afraid. I'm here to help you."

A Rose 759

As Evelynn huddled in the corner, she seemed to understand Yvette's words, her trembling subsiding slightly.

Yvette stepped closer, but just as her hand was about to reach Evelynn, the door was suddenly slammed open. Horace barged in, ignoring the guards at the entrance.

"President Locke! Ms. Locke has psychological issues. I've contacted my friend, the most renowned psychologist in Croedal. He can definitely help Ms. Locke with her mental trauma."

Horace's tone was full of bravado, clearly trying to impress Jordan. But Evelynn, who had just started to let her guard down, was jolted by his sudden appearance.

She began to twitch, her small frame shaking intensely, showing signs that she was about to go into a shock.

"Idiot, who let you in here?" Yvette's delicate, porcelain -like face turned icy, her sharp gaze piercing through Horace like a knife.

She would have already calmed Evelynn down if it weren't for his sudden intrusion. This idiot

had ruined her efforts.

Yvette didn't have time to deal with him. She quickly pulled out a silver needle from her

pocket, preparing to administer treatment to Evelynn's symptoms.noveldrama

However, as soon as Yvette reached for her, Evelynn vigorously resisted, demonstrating remarkable strength as she successfully broke away from Yvette's hold. In the next moment

she bit down hard on Yvette's arm.

"Evelynn—"

Seeing Evelynn in such a state, Jordan was frantic but could not help, so he kicked Horace in

frustration.

"I won't forgive you if anything happens to my daughter!"

Horace hadn't expected to make a blunder instead of gaining praise. Terrified by Jordan's dark expression, he shrunk back and couldn't bring himself to speak.

Yvette endured the pain in her arm, not shaking Evelynn off but instead gently stroking her head, providing reassurance.

She gently repeated what she had just said. "Dont be afraid. I'm here to help you."

As Yvette continued to stroke her head, Evelynn's body stiffened for a moment, but she no longer acted out. Instead, her tensed form began to relax slowly.

Noticing this, Yvette became even gentler, repeatedly soothing her. Chapter 759

When Evelynn finally calmed down, Yvette swiftly inserted the glinting silver needle into a major pressure point on her head.

"Ms. Murray, how is Evelynn?"

Seeing Yvette's needle go in, Jordan finally dared to step forward and ask anxiously.

"I've temporarily suppressed her pain. In a little while, she should regain her senses," Yvette reassured him.

Upon hearing this, Jordan's mood brightened significantly, his voice filled with gratitude." Thank you, Ms. Murray! I can't express how grateful I am. This is the first time Evelynn has been coherent and aware since I brought her to the Gray House!"

Ever since he had rescued Evelynn from the slums, she had remained in a coma, occasionally waking in a state of distress.

Now that she was conscious, how could Jordan not be excited?

Meanwhile, Horace watched the scene unfold, feeling increasingly uncomfortable. He couldn't help but sneer, "We tried so many methods to

bring Ms. Locke back to her senses, and you just stuck a needle in her head and voilà? This is ridiculous!"

"You couldn't do it because you're incompetent," Yvette responded calmly, but her words dripped with undeniable mockery and arrogance.

Horace's face turned a deep shade of red from anger. Just as he was about to retort, he noticed

a change in Evelyynn.

Unlike the deranged state she had been in earlier, Evelyynn's eyes were now clear, and she released her grip on Yvette's arm.

"I-I'm sorry," she stuttered. Seeing Yvette's arm bleed from where she had bitten her, guilt washed over Evelyynn's face as she spoke timidly.

Having not spoken for so long, her voice came out rough and harsh, yet it brought tears to Jordan's eyes.

This was the first time she had spoken since arriving at the Gray House.

"Don't worry. I'm fine, so you don't have to apologize."

Yvette brushed off the injury on her arm, soothing Evelyynn's emotions instead. She

understood it hadn't been intentional. Evelyynn had reacted defensively due to fear.

"Evelyynn, I'm your father. Do you remember me?" Jordan said, his eyes glistening with tears as he gazed at her, full of hope.

Evelyynn stared at him for a long time, her wide eyes reddening.

Jordan thought she was scared and gently reassured her, "It's alright, Evelyynn. It's okay if you

don't remember me. You were so little back then

Before he could finish, Evelynn interrupted him firmly. "I remember you!"

Those words sent tears streaming down Jordan's face as he pulled the frail girl into a tight embrace.

"That's all that matters, Evelynn. It was my fault for letting you suffer for seven years. From now on, I will protect you and never put you in harm's way again."

Yvette quietly observed this touching scene without interrupting. Once Jordan calmed down, she spoke up.

"Evelynn, I've only temporarily suppressed your symptoms. To truly heal you, I need to know the root of your condition. Can you tell me about your past experiences?"

A look of pain crossed Evelynn's face after hearing what Yvette said. After a long internal struggle, she began to speak.

"I-I was locked in a basement for a long time. There were many other children my age trapped there with me. We were all kept in that basement, and every day, someone would come to inject us with unknown substances.

"As we grew up, they injected us with more and more drugs. But one day, they declared us all failed experiments. They then said that failed experiments would be disposed of."

A Rose 760

Fear washed over Evelynn's face, clearly indicating that she was terrified beyond measure. Her small frame began to tremble once again.

Yvette gently stroked her head, silently reassuring her.

Evelynn felt an inexplicable sense of comfort, her overwhelming terror gradually dissipating, allowing her to speak further.

"I don't know what they injected us with on that last day, but when I woke up next, I found myself in a mass grave."

At this point, Yvette's heart sank. She realized Evelynn had been lucky to survive, but the other children had not been so fortunate. They must all have lost their lives.

Using infants and children as subjects for experimentation was an act of extreme cruelty. Yvette knew that such profound cruelty could only be the work of DY Organization.

Yvette's delicate, porcelain-like face turned cold. The unknown substances injected into Evelynn by DY Organization were undoubtedly the cause of her ailments.

Those drugs had severe side effects, which was why Evelynn and the others had been deemed " failed experiments" and disposed of.

"Evelynn..."

Jordan was rendered speechless with sorrow, his only response a tight embrace around

Evelynn.

"Let her rest for now. She is still quite weak."

Though reluctant, Jordan complied with Yvette's words. With a heavy heart, he reached out to gently stroke Evelyn's head, his tone tender as he said, "Evelynn, you should rest. I'll come by to see you later.'noveldrama

Evelynn's face was pale, yet her heart felt serene as she nodded obediently.

Jordan cast a deep gaze at her before following Yvette out of the room.

"Ms. Murray, do you have a treatment plan for my daughter's illness?"

Jordan's tone was filled with anticipation and plea.

"Before you arrived, the other doctors conducted a full-body examination on her and found that her organ failure was worsening by the day. If this continues-"

Evelynn's life would hit a dead end.

Yvette pressed her lips together tightly. "Evelynn's organ failure is likely a side effect of the drugs she was injected with. Only by obtaining the drugs that were injected into her system

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can I research a treatment for her."

Upon hearing this, the glimmer of hope in Jordan's eyes was extinguished in an instant." What are we going to do? Even Evelynn doesn't know who those people who locked her away are. How can we possibly find that drug? Even if we succeed in finding it, Evelynn might not last that long."

"Leave this matter to me." Yvette's tone was calm, but it brought about an inexplicable sense

of assurance.

DY Organization had once tried to kill her, and Yvette was determined to repay that debt. Moreover, the cruel experiments conducted on infants and children had to be stopped.

Jordan stared at Yvette blankly. "Ms. Murray."

Yvette offered no other explanation, her expression grave. "What you need to do now is protect Evelynn and ensure she doesn't face any more harm."

Given DY Organization's brutal methods, they would definitely eliminate Evelynn to cover their tracks if they found out she was still alive.

Jordan nodded solemnly. "Of course, I owe Evelynn far too much. This time, I will make sure to keep her safe!"

Yvette then said, "From now on, I will stop by the Gray House every day to see how Evelynn's doing."